

CPS Haiku Chapter

March 2026 Poems

childhood laughter
echoes
in the rubble

Mary Keating

I love pickle ball !
I fly, chip, slice, smash ,reach, score
..... fall , break wrist grounded!

Philippa Paquette

While dirty snow shrinks,
what glistens on the bare sand?
A pure white square stone.

Jane Jacobson



In Like A Lion

Mid-March

Third day of sweet warmth.
Snow patches shrinking, slaking
the soft, dark earth's thirst.

Charlie Ewers

Morning mist hung still
As the mountain trail twisted
The white wolf stared back

Lance Kilburn

Windy days — Kites fly
Shamrocks stand bright — plush and
green
Robins flute their song

Linda Maselli Richardson

You sent me a gift
I returned it unopened
I think you know why

Pat Mottola

March ides, sudden daggers thrust.
Our missiles rain death
we should have forestalled.

Polly Brody

Amber moon rises
in winterberry branches
and orange witch hazels.
You lay your last breath down.

Margaret Plaganis

Something Unexpected

A flash of lightning
Cracks and splits the evening sky
Thunder booms aloft

Lynn Faria

seventy fifth birthday
celebration of life
flat tire on way home.

Peter Ulisse

pair drone with your phone
on tenth try red light turns green
my god it worked

Tony Fusco



chance once improvised
A flower but couldn't find
A glorious scent

Rachel Larensen

After the blizzard
A feral wind buffs the sky
Smooth as deep-sea shells

Terri Yannetti

At the deli, order to-go
Two eggs on an English muffin
Plus a pack of strawberry gum

Caroline Lodewick

all stories the same —
the unexplained birth of light,
fighting endless dark

Matthew S. Mercure



Fist-sized beetle
you too can be
a poem

Chris Morrissey

they met on the page
still aware magic exists
a romance begins

Melissa B. Lombardo

What you disregard
Returns as one's de ja vu
And what might have been

Torrie

age-old pine grows high
needle clusters pack pollen
drop of sap glistens

Kathleen A. O'Brien

Grappled by a hawk
A squirrel twists and pulls free
First I cheer, then sigh

Beverly Greenspan

Mercurial March
Subtlety slipped in sun filled
Rows of daffodils

Mario R. Cavallo

You, unexpected,
Showed up one late winter day.
Welcome, friend crocus.

Deb Cassidy

Steely months trap us
in a net of sparkling ice
we trudge through winter

Cynthia Santostefano Sharr

An old orchid plant
that I was ready to trash
suddenly blossomed

David Boston

my niece's eyes
reflect on Eastern Bluebird
eggs, like March skies

Kevin Carey

twelve-foot storm fed wave
leaving drops of white foam – its
poems on bleak Maine rocks

James R. Scrimgeour

FURY HAIKU

She was so angry
She could have slapped the villain
But hugged her little boy.

Emory D. Jones

That fallen leaf—a
frog resembles. On closer
look, a frog it was...

NanO



After blizzard, birds appeared on
branches,
Spring blossoms seemed far away,
I heard Canada geese today...

Karim Ahmed

Umbilical cord
cut by a man in white. Mom,
Dad, he slapped my feet!

Stephen Corbeil

Nature built man's thumb
In a million years of time
When did the fingers come?

Larry Zimmerman,
Hebron Poet Laureate

unmarked path taken
moon shadows find me, guide me
feels good to be lost

Karl Traichel

a cloudy morning
sunshine pierces shadows deep
you are here with me

Jan Geoghegan

Unexpected
We watch the snow melt.
Hidden layers will reveal
the truths we now share.

Simon C. Edgett

Found, beneath loose pens
Crumpled list – eggs, bread, milk, rice
Teardrops smear blue ink

Frank J Chambers

swing topsy turvy
taste sunflower seed suet
til the crows arrive

Patti Fusco



suffocating snow
bright warm sun melts yesterday
today, blood red moon

Starr-Hope Ertel

unexpected —
the deadline
noon not midnight

Suzanne Niedzielska

Out Like A Lamb